

# The Abbeville Banner.

"LIBERTY AND MY NATIVE SOIL."

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CHARLES H. ALLEN,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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From the N. O. Picayune, March 3.

Very Late from Mexico.

**Return of Atocha—His reception in Mexico;** Passed Midshipman Rogers sent to Perote; arrival of Volunteers at Anton Lizardo; More of Santa Anna and his plans—later from Chihuahua—further of the battle of Brazito, &c. &c.

By the arrival of the U. S. revenue cutter Forward, Capt. Nones, a large mail was yesterday received from Anton Lizardo. Our own letters come down to the 28th of February, on which day a norther prevailed which prevented the Forward leaving before the 2d of March inst. The information which follows, we derive exclusively from our letters and papers.

It appears that Senor Atocha, whose arrival at Vera Cruz, with despatches, we announced yesterday, went over there on the Forward from this city direct. He reached there on the 9th ult., and proceeded immediately to Mexico. He returned from the capital on the 26th ult., and repaired again immediately on board the Forward, and is now, we presume, on his way to Washington. It is not supposed he has accomplished much by his mission. The Mexicans had personal objections to him, and his reception by the authorities of Vera Cruz, and the people and Government of Mexico, was any thing but cordial. Some speculations in regard to his mission will be found in the copious and very interesting correspondence hereafter subjoined.

Our readers will learn with infinite pain that Passed Midshipman Rogers has been ordered to Perote, and that he is now confined in that gloomy prison.

We learn that the blockade of Vera Cruz continues to be violated with almost impunity. This is attributed not more to the want of vessels of the proper description, than to the instructions by which the Commodore enforces the law of blockade.

Two barkers have arrived off Vera Cruz with volunteers from the North, and gone into Anton Lizardo. One of them is the St. Cloud. We cannot at this moment recollect from what port the St. Cloud sailed.

At the latest accounts from Santa Anna he was at Matuhuala, where he arrived on the 7th of February. Matuhuala is a town nearly north of San Luis and about one-third of the way thence to Saltillo, according to the maps before us. His army was in the utmost distress—*rodeado de miserias*—the Government having provided no means for undertaking such a march. We have a frightful picture of the state of the troops before leaving San Luis. One of Santa Anna's last acts before marching was to distribute twelve days' pay for the month of January. This could not sustain them for more than a week, and the question was asked, "What shall we do when in front of the enemy?" The troops are represented as patient and loyal, but in pitiable state of distress. In derision, they speak of going forth to solve the problem of "fighting without eating."

The same paper which announces Santa Anna's arrival at Matuhuala, mentions that Gen. Taylor is fortifying Saltillo, and has with him 6000 troops and sixteen pieces of artillery. This shows again the accuracy of the information possessed by the Mexicans of our movements.

In the papers before us, the latest accounts we see from Vera Cruz are to the 19th of February, two days later than the advices via Havana. Not a word is said of the evacuation of that city, nor indeed, of its defence. We have not seen an allusion to the movements of Gen. Scott, nor is a word said of any threatened march upon the capital. *El Republicano* is very much engrossed with the discussion of the political affairs of the country, and truly they appear in the most deplorable state. The nation would seem to have reached a crisis, which must result in absolute political disorganization or revolution.

The Administration of Gomez Farias is charged by the press with inability to obtain the assistance of a respectable Minister, and cannot by any exertion raise a cent

of money, although it has a Congress so subversive as to pass laws placing the revenues of the church at his command—and the press is boldly preaching sedition and revolution, and the church threatening excommunication. In such circumstances as these *El Republicano* calls upon Gomez Farias at once to resign. The article is written with great force and eloquence, and his duty is urged home upon the Vice President, with a powerful appeal to his patriotism and magnanimity, to yield at once, and thus ward off the imminent danger of civil war.

We have the proceedings of the Mexican Congress for several days, but it would be wearisome indeed to follow them. Scheme after scheme is suggested for raising a revenue. Some contemplate paper money to be issued on the security of church property; and others call for a reduction of salaries of civil officers. But no measure appears to serve the turn of Senor Farias. The capitalists are alarmed and will not part with a penny; the church is enraged and is stirring up the people to opposition; and the Legislatures of the different States openly protest against any law touching ecclesiastical property.

A bill has been introduced for removing the seat of Government from the city of Mexico to Celaya by the 15th March. This is urged with the obvious view of withdrawing the Legislature from the control of the city, and securing its perfect independence.

Senor Iriarte is still acting as Minister of Finance, and Senor Jauregui has recently been nominated Minister of Justice. We see no official acts of Rejon or Canalizo, but no announcement of their resignation of the State or War Departments.

The proclaiming of Santa Anna as Dictator at Mazatlan by Gen. Mora, has not called forth from the Government any active measures to repress such a movement, and the press censures it for its indifference.

Although Santa Anna announces the capture of Capt. Heady and his small company of Kentuckians, we find no mention of the murder of Lieut. Ritchie and the seizure of his despatches. The despatches have not formally been made public by him. The papers speculate upon our plans, stating confidently that we are to advance upon Vera Cruz by land with 10,000 troops, while a fleet of sixteen ships carrying 300 guns attacks San Juan de Ulua. This, they say, is the plan at Washington, where they could not anticipate Santa Anna's march upon Saltillo at the head of 30,000 men. This march they think may disconcert all our schemes, and they already discover evidence of this in Gen. Taylor's movements.

Military critics condemn Santa Anna's plan of campaign. They say he was driven from his original designs by the outcry of "apathy" made against him. They anticipate that he will now drive every thing before him, and defeat Gen. Taylor, but complain that he leaves the coast of Vera Cruz unprotected, and can obtain no advantages that will be decisive. He must necessarily subsist his troops upon the poor inhabitants of the country he traverses with his hordes, by which they will become exasperated. But the great point insisted upon is that Santa Anna has left the country open for the march of the American troops upon the capital, where they may dictate peace before he can return from his distant expedition.

*El Soldado de la Patria* defends General Santa Anna from the charge of gambling and passing his time in like unseemly sports. It declares that the stories to this effect are pure inventions of his enemies at the capital.

The latest advices we see from Chihuahua are to the 16th of January, a fortnight later than our former accounts. The city had not then been taken by our troops, nor do we see any thing said of their advance upon it. Four Mexican soldiers who were in the action of December 26th had arrived at Chihuahua and given their account of the fight. It differs but little from the one we before published. They say the loss of the Mexicans were less than twenty killed, and that of the Americans fifty-two killed, of which number was a captain. They protest that great cowardice was shown by a portion of their troops, and demand an official and full account of the action, that the brave may be rewarded, and cowards stigmatized as they deserve. The citizens of El Paso are charged with capitulating in a shameful manner, and the Americans are said to have abused their power as shamefully. They pursued some of the Mexicans to San Elcario, a small fort on the Rio del Norte, a few miles below El Paso, and there committed depredations, carrying off the archives to El Paso.

**New Territory.**—In giving Indian names to new territories, it may be well to ascertain their meaning. The translation of the name of the territory of Minnesota is said means "cloud," and consequently her population will all be "clouds."

From the New Orleans Delta.

Taylor's Address

To the American troops at the storming of Monterey.

BY CAPTAIN G. W. PATTON, U. S. A.

Come along, come! with your eagles forever!  
Loose them and lift them aloft in the sky;  
Our sweethearts and wives though we meet again never!

'Tis sweet, oh, 'tis sweet, for one's country to die!  
The column advances,  
The war-charger prances,  
See how he chafes at the roll of the drum!  
The foe is before us,  
The star flag streams o'er us,  
Ho! onward, boys, forward, boys—come along, come!

Come along, come! once again to the battle!  
Though fierce is the strife, yet unwon is the day;  
Our bravest and best, mid the war-tempest's rattle,  
Lie pale in the pass of the rough Monterey;  
With bosoms all bleeding,  
The trumpet unheeding, [dumb;  
They slumber—they hear not—their voices are  
By the stiff form unheeded,  
By the bright eye now clouded, [come!  
Cry, onward, boys, forward, boys—come along,

Come along, come! yet once more to the rally!  
Dazzle the Don with the eagle and shield;  
He may gather his thousands from mountain and valley;

But we'll die to a man ere we ever will yield.  
By the tongues that approve us,  
By the bosoms that love us,  
By the heart's that ne'er quail mid the death bullets' hum,  
By our cause ever glorious,  
Our flag twice victorious—  
On! onward, boys, forward, boys—come along, come!  
Camp, near Tampico, Feb'y, 1847.

Escape of Captain Henrie from the Mexicans.

In our last we published at account of the capture of Major Gaines, and Borland with about seventy men under their command, by Gen. Minon, the Mexican General, with a large force. The capture was made at the hacienda Encarnacion, sixty miles from Saltillo, on the San Luis road. Among the officers captured was Capt. Daniel Drake Henrie, a Texan, formerly a Mier prisoner. The hatred borne him by the Mexicans and their frequent consultations with their eyes upon him after his capture induced him to suspect that they intended to use foul play with him. He accordingly determined to make his escape. The following thrilling narrative of the achievement we find in the N. Orleans Picayune.—*South. Chronicle.*

By some accident, during the evening he found himself on Major Gaines' Mare, one of the best blooded nags in Kentucky, and the Major's pistols still remaining in the holsters. The prisoners had become considerably scattered near sunset, and Capt. Henrie set himself busily to work to make them keep close together. To do this he rode back, within ten files of the rear of the line, when, discovering a small interval in the line of the Mexican guard, he suddenly put spurs to the mare and darted through the lines. The guard immediately wheeled in pursuit, but their ponies were no match for a Kentucky blood horse, and before a gun could be fairly levelled at him he had darted out of reach. He had three ranchos to pass. As he passed these he found that the Mexicans in pursuit gave notice to the rancheros, who followed him with fresh horses; still he outstripped them all. After passing the last rancho he had pulled up his mare, to rest her, when a single Mexican came up, supposing him to be unarmed. He waited until he came within thirty steps, when, cocking the Major's pistol, he fired, and the Mexican rolled off. In a short time another came near; he likewise permitted him to approach still nearer, when he wheeled and shot him down. He loaded his pistol, and after going some distance another started up from behind some bushes near the road, and rode at him; he shot at him, with what success he could not tell, but he was not pursued by that Mexican any further. When he came near Encarnacion he found the camp had been alarmed, as he supposed by some one who had passed him when he had left the road. Diverging from this straight course, he crossed several roads and evaded a number of parties who were in pursuit of him. At last he came to a plain where there was no place to hide. The moon was shining, and he could see a large number of men in pursuit. Putting spurs to his now jaded mare, he made for a mountain valley, and following it to the east, he at length eluded his pursuers. He travelled up the valley forty miles, as he supposed, hoping to find an outlet towards Palomos; but in this he was disappointed. He was unable to find water for himself or his famished mare, and the next morning after his escape the noble animal expired, more from the want of water than from fatigue.

Capt. Henrie now had to take it on foot. He wandered about all day, trying to find a path across the mountain. In the evening he found some water, to quench his thirst. He then determined to retrace his steps down the valley, and did so, marching with-out water or food. During the 26th, 27th and 28th, he walked along through the chaparral and prickly pears, without food or water, frequently seeing parties of Mexicans,

whom he had to avoid. On the 28th he killed a rat with a club, part of which he ate, and put the balance in his pocket for another meal.

On the night of the 28th he reached the road, and followed it until an hour after sunrise, when he discovered a party of horsemen approaching. Not knowing whether they were friends or enemies, he concealed himself until they came near, when he discovered they were a picket guard of Arkansas troops. He gave one shout and gave up—nature was exhausted. His nerves, which had been strung up to the highest degree of tension, became unstrung, and he was almost hopeless. They put him on a horse, and took him to Agua Nueva, where Capt. Pike commanded an outpost.

Capt. Pike informed me that when Henrie came in he was the most miserable-looking being he ever saw. His shoes were worn out, his pantaloons cut in rags, his head was bare, and his hair and beard were matted; his hands, feet and legs were filled with thorns from the prickly pear, and his skin was parched and withered with privation, exposure and exertion. He had tasted no water for four days, and seemed almost famished for want of it. The soldiers gathered round him, and all that was in their wallets was at his service, and as they had recently had a new outfit of clothing, Capt. H. was soon newly fitted out. After resting a while and getting some food, he was able to ride to this place. He says that during the pursuit there were more than one hundred shots fired at him, one of which passed through his hair.

The Pope's Sermon.

The present Pope, by his liberality of sentiment, and the great reforms he has introduced, has greatly endeared himself to his subjects, and by this affable deportment, has made himself extremely popular with tourists, in their visits to the "Eternal City." The Correspondent of the Boston Atlas, has furnished that paper with a translation of a sermon recently preached by the Pontiff, which is curious from its rarity, as being the first sermon preached in public by the Pope, for three hundred years. The Correspondent says:—

The most important news which I have to communicate is that the Pope has preached to the people—the first time that a Pontiff has addressed an assembly for three hundred years. It was on the 13th, at the Church of St. Andre Della Valle, where a numerous congregation had assembled to hear Father Ventura. Just as he concluded his first station, the Pope entered. Father Ventura stopped, as is the custom, and asked him if he should proceed. "No," replied the Pope; "give me the insignia, and I will finish the discourse." So, putting on the proper vestment, he mounted the platform, and spoke thus:—

"I cannot, without a lively emotion, my well-beloved children, reflect on the testimonies of love which you came to offer me on the first day of the year. My heart thanks you for your good wishes, and referring, as I ought, to the honor of God all that you have done for me, his unworthy vicar, I have to invite you to bless the name of Christ in these words—*Sit nomen domini benedictum*. You have all answered me with the accent of faith, from now and until eternity—*ex hoc nunc et usque in seculum*! I come to remind you of these solemn engagements, for I know that there are in this city, the centre of Catholicism, men who profane the holy name of God by blasphemy. All you who are here receive from me this mission; publish aloud in all places that of these men I can have no hope. They throw stones in the face of heaven, only to fall back upon and crush their own heads. It is the deepest measure of ingratitude to blaspheme the name of our common Father, who gives us life and with it all the good things which we enjoy. Tell such of my children as offend Him by such outrages, to be no longer guilty of such scandal in this holy city.

"I wish also to speak of the precepts for youth. A great many mothers have expressed to me the pains they have suffered from seeing the demon of impurity exercising his ravages among our youths. The Lord tells us himself, in his holy gospel, that it is by prayer and fasting, in oratione et jejuniis, that we chain this desolating demon, who goeth about ravaging the earth, not only poisoning the sources of life, in individuals, in families, and in society at large, but, above all, consuming the ruin of immortal souls. Having given you these two warnings, it remains for me to pray God to bless you all. Lord, respice de celo, turn towards us thy animating countenance. Visit this vineyard which thou hast planted with thy right—*visita vineam istam quam plantasti dextera tua*. It is thine, O Lord. Thou hast watered it with thy blood—thou hast preserved it. Visit it, not to punish the wicked, but to make them feel the mild effects of thy mercy. Visit it to cure the sore of incredulity which is eating away the earth.

Visit it, and in thy visitation put away

that arm of iron which weighs so heavily upon it. Visit it and purify the hearts of its children. Pour into the bosoms of the rising generation those dearest attributes of youth, modesty and docility. Extinguish those destructive animosities which divide mankind and arm them one against another. Visit it, O Lord; and in thy visitation warn the watchmen of Israel to set good examples, and, arming themselves with divine prudence and strength, to be vigilant in guarding the interest of the people entrusted to their care. Deign, O my God! to hear my prayer, and shed over the whole world thy most desirable benedictions."

This discourse has produced a great effect here, and well-wishers to Italy see, in the Pope's liberal views, better things for this long oppressed land. The bigoted influence of Jesuit-ruled Austria, enforced with an iron hand, has been paramount for more than thirty years, throughout the peninsula, without tolerating the least reform. We have now hopes that England will send a minister here, (she has had none since the days of bluff Harry,) to uphold the Pontiff in his measures of reform, as the French minister. Prince Metternich grumbles, but dares not find fault.

**GAMING.**—Of all the evils that make desolate the social hearth-stone, perhaps there is not one more deadly, if we except intemperance, than that of gaming. Young men! whose "life's young dreams," tell of happy days yet to come—you, who, gazing upon the ocean of future life, "see pleasure glittering in the sunbeam of hope, and dancing upon the waves of expectation," whose glowing imagination points out to you golden shores of bliss, which are already yours by anticipation—beware! beware, I do beseech ye, of that tremendous whirlpool! Beware! lest in the voyage of human life, reason should quit the helm, and you should be lost, irretrievably lost, among the quicksands of iniquity.

Look at the pale victim of this insatiable destroyer of human happiness—his haggard cheek and beamless eye—what language do they speak! With mute and awful eloquence they tell of blighted fame and fortune—of hopes withered and crushed—that fame, fortune, and honor, is all a fearful wreck! Hear his hollow laugh, which tells you that he is ruined—ruined, and undone! His brain is all on fire—his glaring eye-balls seem ready to burst their sockets, as the awful reality rushes upon his affrighted soul. The deep pangs of mental agony gives a fearful tinge to his rolling eye—his desperate mirth—his wild convulsive joy—tells of black despair wrung from a withered heart.

Look we back for a moment upon his early youth. The morning of his days was bright and glorious. The gayest of all the gay, and the happiest of the happy, he set out upon the pathway of rejoicing in purity and hope, love and being loved. But alas! although his morning sun rose without clouds, yet, ere it reaches its meridian, it is eclipsed. In an evil hour, a pander, a non-must drag him into a lazy labyrinth, from whence there is no escape. He must drown his love of virtue in the intoxicating bowl. Soon the wreaths of vice, which had been treacherously thrown around him, is hardened to adamant.

Now what is his situation! Cain-like, upon his brow is stamped the burning mark of shame—and the cold hand of scorn is pointing a withered finger at his blighted reputation. "Could he speak, he would tell you that he has reached the lowest point of living degradation and woe. And could he anticipate his end, he would tell you that self-murder would shortly crown his work of guilt, and despair's last work be done. That the father who hung over his cradle, weaving bright visions of the future greatness of his boy, would shortly feel a dreadful satisfaction as he gazes upon his coffin—that the mother, immutable and everlasting as is her love for her backsliding child—she who has so often lulled him to repose, and joyed to watch his waking—even she will not murmur that a sleep has come upon him, out of which he will wake no more on earth—even the mother will not repine, that the grave is made ready to receive him; for "there the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

Young men! again we say, beware—touch not the unlawful thing, lest ye perish!

**SICKNESS IN THE ARMY.**—The report of the U. S. Surgeon General, which was made up to November last, discloses the sad fact, that out of an army of 9,000 men, there were 2,600 cases of sickness, and that the average every man was sick six times in twelve months.

The defeat of the Oregon blunder, season of 1846, is a sad example to the army. It contained 10,000 men, and was defeated by a force of 2,000 men. The British army, in 1846, was defeated by the Americans, and the British army, in 1846, was defeated by the Americans.





## AGRICULTURAL.

### Culture of Potatoes.

In reference to the culture of that important esculent, the potato, the Southern Cultivator says:—"Our own practice, which has been very successful, is to prepare the ground well by stirring it very deep—new ground is by far the best—to make the rows three feet apart—the trenches 9 inches deep—the manure three inches deep in the bottom of the trenches—the manure must be perfectly well rotted, otherwise the quality of the potato is exceedingly injured.—Coarse, unfertilized stable manure, hog's hair and such like are often used, and the result is waxy potatoes of very bad flavor, in some instances, even disgusting; and, we have no doubt, unwholesome as they are disgusting. If we would have the Irish Potato in perfection, too much care cannot be bestowed on the food that is prepared for its sustenance. For seed we select large potatoes without knobs on them, cut them into pieces with one or two eyes at most; put these in the trench on the manure, nine inches apart, and fill the trench with rotten leaves from the woods, or rotten wood, or chip manure, which is better still. Plant from middle of February to middle of March, according as the weather may be. When the stalks are about 9 or 10 inches high, the whole surface of the ground is covered with wet leaves from the forest, up even with the top of the plant, packing the leaves close around the stem, and taking care to leave the top uncovered. Nothing more is necessary except to pull off all the blossoms as they appear.

To ensure good crops of good mealy potatoes, according to our own experience, too much care cannot be bestowed on the following particulars:

1. The selection of kinds to be planted. We prefer the Mercers for an early, and the Blue noses for a late crop.
2. The kind of ground they are to be planted in, the preparation of it, and the kind of manure used. Nothing more readily takes a tincture from coarse, filthy unfertilized manure. Even chip manure is improved for the use of the potato, by being mixed pretty liberally with the carbonate of lime.
3. The moisture of the ground—Hence in part the excellence of the potato in Ireland and Nova Scotia. In our hot, dry climate, by covering the ground with leaves the same end is attained in some degree."

### Never failing Recipes for Soap.

**SOFT SOAP.**—To 25 lbs. of clear fat, add 16 lbs. of potash dissolved in four buckets of water, and boil it until the fat is entirely destroyed. This you must test by taking out some of the soap in a clean cup, add a little water, and let it cool. If the soap becomes thicker and clearer by the addition of water, and continues so, the soap is done; but should it become thinner or whitish, the ley has not combined sufficiently with the fat, and the boiling must continue until it can bear the water test. When it has arrived at this point, add water until it becomes a thick jelly, then let it boil one hour slowly when it will be finished and fit to be barreled. The most frequent cause of failure is, that the ley is not strong enough for the quantity of fat; therefore, when home made ley is used instead of potash, the ley should be strong enough to float an egg freely. To each gallon of strong ley add three quarters of a pound of clear grease; if crackles be used, take one pound to each gallon. Boil it very fast, and stir it frequently. A few hours will suffice to make it good soap.

**HARD SOAP.**—Add salt in proportion of one pint to three gallons, let it boil a few minutes, and put it in tubs to cool. Should the soap thin, try it in a cup if it requires water. If very strong ley be used, water is necessary to thicken it after the incorporation is completed; this must be done before the salt is added. Next day, cut out the soap, melt it, and cool it again, this takes out all the ley, and keeps it from shrinking when dried. The fat should be prepared before soap making day, by boiling it in clear water and straining out all the bones and flesh, as they give out but little grease, and always makes the soap impure. Be careful to save the bones and scraps thus left, as they form the best manure for rose bushes, flowering shrubs and such trees.

### MAKING CORN IN MURIATE OF AMMONIA.

Samuel Webber gives an account of the N. E. Farmer, of several experiments which he made last season with muriate of ammonia. He dissolved a small piece of common sal ammoniac of the druggists, estimated at four or five grains, in about half a coffee cup of water, and threw into the solution a handful of corn, which, after having remained four or five hours, was planted. He planted this soaked corn in hills, side by side with that which was not soaked. He made four different experiments, which are reported in considerable detail. In all cases the soaked seed produced considerably the best yield—generally at least one third more. The land was light and dry, and for several of the experiments he purposely took the poorer spots. The corn suffered with drought, but in all cases, that from the soaked seed manifested decided superiority. So much indeed, that it was noticed by strangers who knew of no difference in the seed.

**TO WASH FLANNELS.**—Make two tubs of strong soapuds, and wash the pieces while it is hot as the hand can bear it. Rinse, in hot, soft water, wring lightly and shake well, and hang where they will dry quickly.—Do one piece at a time; for if allowed to become cold while wet, and then again hot, the flannel will inevitably shrink and become harsh. When nearly dry, fold them very smooth, and press with a hot iron.

*American Agriculturist.*

**TO WASH CALICOES.**—Infuse three gills of salt in one gallon of boiling water, and put the calicoes in, while hot, and leave it till cold, and in this way the colors are rendered permanent and will not fade by subsequent washing—so says an exchange, on the authority of a lady who has often tried the receipt.

**CURE FOR FOUNDER.**—The seeds of sunflower are the best remedy known for the cure of founder in horses. Immediately on discovering that your horse is foundered, mix about a pint of the whole seed in his feed, and it will effect a cure.

**ASTOUNDING IGNORANCE.**—The report of the Register General, recently published in London, discloses a depth of ignorance and debasement among the poorer class of Great Britain, which would be incredible, if it were not vouched for by official records. A London paper of the 16th ult. gives a synopsis of a portion of the returns, from which we learn that one half of the population of England and Wales, are unable to write their names. During the years 1839, 1840 and 1841, out of 735,788 persons married, 303,830 affixed their marks to the marriage registry by way of signature. In Monmouthshire and Wales 48 males in 100, and 69 females in 100 were unable to write their names, while in Cheshire and Lancashire 40 per cent of males, and 65 per cent of females, were similarly disqualified. At the jail in Preston Lancashire, of 1622 persons committed during the year 1844, 40 per cent were unable to name the months of the year, 39 were ignorant of the name of the reigning sovereign, 42 per cent knew not the import of the words "virtue," "vice," "righteousness," &c., while 13 per cent were unable to count one hundred.—Incredible as it may appear, among the opinions as to her Majesty's name, seven were in favor of "Prince Albert," while 13 supposed it to be "Elizabeth." Their religious ignorance was still more deplorable, 89 per cent never heard of the name of the Savior.—*English Paper.*

**FEMALE INFLUENCE.**—Of all the refiners of man's nature, female society is the most effective. There is a respect for the other sex implanted in us by nature, that makes us desire to appear well in the presence of delicate and intelligent females, and has a tendency to elevate our feelings, and make us assume a gentleness and propriety of deportment totally at variance with all coarseness and vulgarity. Such is the influence of the intercourse of which we speak in forming character, that we do not recollect ever to have seen a young man devoted to the society of ladies of his own age, that he did not turn out well and prosper in life; whilst, on the other hand, we have observed many who, by confining themselves to associations with the members of their own sex, have acquired a roughness and uncouthness of manner that entirely unfitted them for the intercourse of life. We are perfectly aware that a foolish timidity is at the bottom of this, as we esteem it, great defect of character, and that many a man of sterling worth would as soon be caught in committing a crime against morals as in playing the lady's man. This is all clearly wrong, and may generally be referred to some unlucky occurrence which youthful awkwardness has given to ridicule.

If the ladies were only aware of the power they rightly possess in forming the manners and habits of men, they would take pains to allay the sensitiveness which produces want of ease in their presence, and by becoming affability and kindness, cherish confidence and self possession. The members of two sexes were intended by their Maker to be companions for each other, and the more easy and free their intercourse can be, due regard being had to strict propriety, the more delicate and refined will be the sentiments of all concerned.

**CHEERFULNESS.**—Cheerfulness, unaffected cheerfulness, is the thing that you must bring into company, if you wish to shine in conversation. Now, I do not mean by this, any of those outbreaks of loud mirth, nor what the world sometimes call a "high flow of the spirits," but a light and airy equanimity of temper, that never rises to boisterousness, and never sinks down to immovable dullness—that moves gracefully from "grave to gay, from serious to serene," and by mere manner gives proof of a feeling heart and generous mind. The high and boisterous flow of spirits so often praised by the superficial world that keeps up during a party or visit, and then sinks down to absolute foolishness, is, on the other hand, a sure sign of a coarse and vulgar nature. Let the women look to this matter, for, though they are coarse and vulgar in their own nature, they may suffer from coarseness of others, and should, therefore, set their pretty faces against it, however much they may pretend that it is redeemed by the "dear fellow's" wild, rattling spirit.

**MISERIES OF THE JEWS.**—An English Clergyman, who recently travelled through Palestine, in speaking of the fulfilment of

the judgment predicted by the prophets, as now manifested in the miseries of the people, relates the following facts, which he says he had on the highest authority.—"The houses in Jerusalem belong to Turks. If a Jew wants a habitation, he must therefore have an oppressive hater for his landlord. The landlord has a right to demand a year's rent, to be paid on taking possession; but yet he may eject the tenant at a short notice. The Mohammedan law sanctions the claim of an ejected tenant for the repayment of an adequate portion of the rent; but he must prove his case before the Cadi. A Jew's testimony is not admissible.—A Christian's is refused. No Turk will bear witness on behalf of a Jew. So then, at any moment, a Jew may be turned into the street; and in addition to that calamity, must lose all the year's rent which he paid in advance. Moreover, if a Jew engage in any little trade, he barely earns enough to sustain life. If he possess any thing beyond this, he is an object towards which rapacity glances its greedy and cruel eye. The poor Jews throughout Palestine derive all their sustenance, or nearly so, from contributions made by the richer Jews in various parts of Europe."

**NO EFFORTS TO GOOD ARE LOST.**—I have heard of seeds which will sleep in the earth for ages, and I have read of the young of certain insects which lie in a state like death for eighty years together, and yet when the hand that scattered the seed had been mingled with the dust, and when the insect that had deposited the young had ended its flight for generations, the seed would come forth a mighty forest of trees, and the slumbering insect would wake to life, and become the mother of an endless multitude. And so it may be with us. We are scattering the seeds of knowledge and piety, and immortality, but we see not the seed spring forth. Our instructions seem to be forgotten; the fruits of our liberality seem to have perished; and our favors appear to have been in vain. But be of good courage; the seed is still in the earth, undecayed, and the time will come when it shall spring forth, and yield a plenteous harvest. It is watched over by the God of Heaven, and not a seed shall perish. The hand that scattered the seed may be withered, but the seed itself shall swell, and send forth its germ, and become a mighty tree. The voice that uttered the sermon may be silent, but others that received the truth shall come forth and declare it afresh to the generations that are yet unborn.

**THE SLIPPERY ELM.**—One of the most valuable, as it is a well known article in our country, is the slippery elm *Ulmus Fulva*. All our apothecaries keep it, both the flower and the bark. It is generally called slippery elm, red elm, or rough leaved elm.—It is indigenous to our country, and what is remarkable, yet little known, it contains a great amount of human nourishment. It is medicinal also. It is an excellent substitute for water, and you can carry in your waistcoat pocket sufficient to subsist upon for ten days. The shipwrecked sailor, the soldier in Mexico, and the traveller on the prairies, should never be without it. It always mitigates hunger, and is nourishment and drink. Let no ship go to sea without it, no traveller fail to have it with him, no army march without it.

**SEED POTATOES.**—Keeling & Hunt, the foreign brokers, of Monument-yard, London, have received a government order to procure £20,000 worth of seed potatoes from the Mediterranean, the Azores, or wherever they can best be had, as speedily as possible.

**MILLERISM.**—There are 30 victims to Millerism in the Insane Asylum at Utica, and although it is true that the folly and delusion has in a manner passed away, yet there are many credulous enough still to believe in it.

**FOOD FOR EUROPE.**—The value of the exports—mainly breadstuffs and provisions,—from New York, is now averaging above \$1,250,000 per week, and from the United States, about \$5,000,000. Of this enormous amount probably seven-eighths are shipped to the ports of Great Britain and Ireland, from which we are receiving in specie not far from \$3,000,000 a week, by the merchandise imported.

**BALANCE YOUR PARTNERS.**—We understand that Rev. Dr. Tyng, and Rev. Messrs. Hallack and Andrews, appointed to award the prize for the best tract against dancing, have decided in favor of one by Rev. Austin Cary, of Sunderland, (Mass.) and that the tract will speedily be published by the American Tract Society.

By the latest accounts we learn that Liverpool has 170,000 pauper just arrived from Ireland and Scotland, and the citizens are petitioning Parliament for relief; Bristol has 70,000 of these visitors—driven over from Cork; Glasgow has over 100,000; and Greenock is completely overrun.

**Notice to Creditors.**  
*Estate of Eliza Baird deceased.*  
The creditors of Eliza Baird dec'd, will take notice, that I will proceed to settle up the Estate on the third Monday in May next, and the creditors will present all their demands on or before that time, as the Estate will be insolvent, and only pay a part. On that day it will be apportioned before the Ordinary of Abbeville District.  
Feb 10 518 JOHN BASKIN, Adm'r.

**Job Printing.**  
Executed in its various branches at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

**Notice to Tax Payers.**  
I Will attend the undernamed times and places for the purpose of collecting Taxes for 1846: viz—

| FEBRUARY.          |            |      |
|--------------------|------------|------|
| At McGaw's,        | Monday,    | 8th  |
| " Mosley's,        | Tuesday,   | 9th  |
| " Moragne's,       | Wednesday, | 10th |
| " Willington,      | Thursday,  | 11th |
| " Calloun's Mills, | Friday,    | 12th |
| " Warrenton,       | Monday,    | 15th |
| " Norwood's,       | Tuesday,   | 16th |
| " Lowndsville,     | Wednesday, | 17th |
| " Tribble's,       | Thursday,  | 18th |
| " Calaham's,       | Friday,    | 19th |
| " D. West Corner,  | Saturday,  | 20th |
| " Drake's,         | Monday,    | 22nd |
| " Scuffletown,     | Tuesday,   | 23rd |
| " J C Waters',     | Wednesday, | 24th |
| " Cokesbury,       | Thursday,  | 25th |

| MARCH.               |            |      |
|----------------------|------------|------|
| " Abbeville C. H.,   | Monday,    | 1st  |
| " Smithville,        | Tuesday,   | 2nd  |
| " Deadfall,          | Wednesday, | 3rd  |
| " Stony Point,       | Thursday,  | 4th  |
| " Gillam's,          | Friday,    | 5th  |
| " Cambridge,         | Saturday,  | 6th  |
| " Greenwood,         | Tuesday,   | 9th  |
| " Woodville,         | Wednesday, | 10th |
| " White Hall,        | Thursday,  | 11th |
| " Cotran's,          | Friday,    | 12th |
| " Cedar Springs,     | Saturday,  | 13th |
| " A. C. H., (Court)  | Monday,    | 15th |
| " " " "              | Tuesday,   | 16th |
| " " " "              | Wednesday, | 17th |
| " " " "              | Thursday,  | 18th |
| " John Bradley's,    | Monday,    | 22nd |
| " Wm H McCaws,       | Wednesday, | 24th |
| " Drake's old Field, | Friday,    | 26th |
| " Greenwood,         | Saturday,  | 27th |

At Abbeville C. H., again on Monday, sale day the 5th April, which will be the last day for making returns. All persons failing to make Returns on or before that day, will be Lawfully liable to pay double Tax. All Taxes must be paid at least, by the first Monday in May, or Executions will be issued.

All Taxable property must be returned in the name of the proper owner. Guardians, Executors, and Administrators, will take notice to return all Taxable property under their control. And all persons who may have transferred taxable property between the first of October 1845, and the first of October 1846, are required to make the same known to me.  
Jan 3 49 tf W. S. HARRIS, T. C.

**The Young Jack,**  
DON JUAN, will stand this Spring Season at the following places, viz:

At Robt. C Richey's, commencing on Monday the 8th of March. At Joseph Lyon's on Wednesday the tenth, and at Francis Clink's scales on Friday twelfth, and visit the stands every ninth day (Sundays excepted), throughout the season, which will end the tenth of June next, and be let to Mares at Three Dollars the single Visit, four Dollars the Season, and six Dollars Insurance. Twenty-five cents to the Groom in all cases. Any person putting by the leap, and the Mare not standing, may fall into the season or Insurance, and not be charged for the leap. The leap and season money, will be considered due at the expiration of the season; the Insurance, as soon as it is ascertained that the Mare is in foal. Any person trading a Mare before it is ascertained whether she is in foal or no, will be held responsible for the Insurance. All possible care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no liability will be incurred for any that may happen.

Don Juan's Sire, was the celebrated Don Juan, imported from Italy; the largest Jack that has ever been in this section of country, and can show the best Colts. His Dam is a first rate Jinny, of the Don Sancho blood.

References for the Colts of Young Don Juan: To James B Richey, Wm Richey jr and Robert Ellis. JOHN DONALD, Sr.  
Feb. 11th, 1847. 51 6w

**The State of South Carolina.**

**ABBEVILLE DISTRICT.**  
H. H. Towns applicant, vs. J. W. Prather and others.—*Partition in Ordinary.*  
It appearing to my satisfaction that Elijah Roberts, one of the Defendants in this case, resides beyond the limits of the State. It is therefore ordered that he do appear and object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of Betsy Roberts dec'd, on or before the 20th day of May 1847, or his consent to the same will be entered of record. D. LESLY, Ord'y.  
Feb. 24. 52 3m

**The State of South Carolina.**

**ABBEVILLE DISTRICT.**  
*In the Court of Ordinary.*  
Smallwood Witts, vs. Franklin Witts and others.—*Partition in Ordinary.*  
It appearing to my satisfaction that, Lucinda Weatherford, Susan McClure, Wm Witts, Thomas Witts, Williamson Witts, and William Jones and Mary his wife, parties Defendants reside without the limits of the State. It is therefore ordered, that they do appear and object to the division or sale of the real Estate of Stephen Witts dec'd, on or before the 20th of May 1847, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.  
Feb 3 1 3m D. LESLY, Ord'y.

**To all Administrators, Executors and Guardians.**  
*Take Notice.*  
Those who are in default, and have not made your annual returns, are required to do so without fail, the commencement of the year.—There are a number of defaulters.  
Jan 13th 11 46. D. LESLY, Ord'y.

**DR. JOHN W. McKELLAR.**  
Having located at Winter Seat, Edgefield District, Respectfully offers his services to the citizens of the vicinity, in the various branches of the profession.  
Jan. 6, 1847. 45 3m

**The State of South Carolina.**

**ABBEVILLE DISTRICT.**  
John Lipford, vs. Ann Lipford and others.—*Partition in Ordinary.*  
It appearing to my satisfaction, by the Petition of John Lipford, that James Lipford, Jackson Lindsey and wife Mary, two of the Defendants in this case, reside without the limits of this State. Ordered that they do appear and object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of Edward Lipford dec'd, on or before the 20th day of May 1847, or their consent to the same will be entered of Record.  
Feb. 20, 1847. 1 3m D. LESLY, Ord'y.

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

**The State of South Carolina.**

**ABBEVILLE DISTRICT.**  
*IN EQUITY.*  
Wiley Pullim and others, vs. Thomas Byrd and others.—*Bill for Injunction, Specific delivery &c.*

It appearing to my satisfaction that Frances Mitchell, Anna Cooper, John Pullim, Zachariah Pullim, Robert Pullim, Harriet Ware, and James Ware her husband, Caroline Stewart and Mark T Stewart her husband, Agrippa Golston, Zachariah Golston, Burrell Ball, Parks Ball, Lewis Ball, Elizabeth Wardlaw and her husband Joseph Wardlaw, Richard Pullim, William Pullim, Sarah Christopher and her husband William Christopher, and Elizabeth Dobbs, parties defendants in above stated case, reside beyond the limits of this State. Ordered that they do appear, plead, answer or demur to the said bill, within three months from the publication hereof, or the same will be taken pro confesso, against them.  
Jan 25. 48 3m H. A. JONES, c. e. a. d.

**The State of South Carolina.**

**ABBEVILLE DISTRICT.**  
*In the matter of John Calvert's Will.*  
*Notice.*

Whereas, Silas Ray and wife, James Shillito and wife, and John Davis, some of the next of kin of the said John Calvert dec'd, have this day filed their notice in Ordinary requiring the paper admitted to probate in common form in said Court, to be proven in "due form of law." These are therefore, to cite Milly Patterson, and Mason Calvert, who are said to be absent and without the limits of this State, and may be entitled to distribution of said Estate, to be and appear before me in the Court of Ordinary to be held on or before the third Monday in April 1847, at Abbeville C. H., and plead thereto, at which time I shall hear and pronounce for or against the validity of the same.  
DAVID LESLY, Ord'y.  
Jan 12th 1847. 47 3m

**The State of South Carolina.**

**ABBEVILLE DISTRICT.**

*In the Court of Common Pleas.*  
Benjamin F. Spikes, who has been arrested, and is now confined within the bounds of the jail of Abbeville District, by virtue of a writ of capias ad satisfaciendum, at the suit of Wade S Cotran and James Sproul, having filed his petition, with a schedule, on oath, of his whole estate and effects, for the purpose of obtaining the benefit of the Acts of the General Assembly commonly called "the Insolvent Debtors Act."—Public Notice is hereby given that the petition of the said Benjamin F. Spikes will be heard and considered in the Court of Common Pleas to be holden for Abbeville District, at Abbeville Court House, on the third Monday of October next, or on such other day thereafter as the said Court may order; and all the creditors of the said Benjamin F. Spikes are hereby summoned personally or by attorney to be and appear then and there, in the said Court, to show cause, if any they can, why the benefit of the Acts aforesaid should not be granted to the said Benjamin F. Spikes, upon his taking the oath, and executing the assignment required by the Acts aforesaid.  
J F LIVINGSTON, Clerk.  
Clerk's Office, Dec 26, 1846 44 13mO

**The State of South Carolina.**

**ABBEVILLE DISTRICT.**

*In the Court of Common Pleas.*  
William A. Cobb, vs. James Knox.—*Foreign Attachment.*  
The Plaintiff in the above case having this day filed his Declaration in my office, and the Defendant having no wife or attorney known to be within the State, upon whom a copy thereof may be served: It is Ordered that the said Defendant do appear and plead thereto within a year and a day from this date, or judgment by default will be given against him.  
JNO. F. LIVINGSTON, Clerk.  
Cik's Office, March 14, 1846. 3 1y

**Notice to Creditors.**

*Estate of Wm. Alexander deceased.*  
Notice is hereby given to the Creditors and Debtors of the Estate of Wm Alexander dec'd, to present their demands and make payment to the Administrator, as the Estate will not be able to pay all the demands against it. It will be closed in Ordinary on the first of May. ARCH'D KENNEDY, Adm'r.  
Feb. 17. 51 3m

**Notice to absent Distributees.**

The Distributees of James Webb dec'd, will take notice that the administrator of the Estate, is ready to settle up the same, and will proceed to close the same by the 11th of April next, in the Ordinary's Office, from which time he will not be responsible for the interest of the funds, so held for them, in readiness.  
ANDREW DUNN, Adm'r.  
Jan. 11 1847. 47 3m

**Notice.**

All persons indebted to the estate of Maj. John Chiles, dec'd, are requested to make payment; and those having demands against the estate to render them in properly attested to William P Sullivan or Mrs Chiles at the late residence, or to me.  
THOS C PERRIN, Esq'r.  
Nov 25, 1846 39 1f

**Notice.**

WHITLOCK, SULLIVAN & WALLER, having placed all their NOTES and ACCOUNTS in our hands for collection, with special instructions, those indebted by Note or Book Account, would do well to call and make payment as soon as convenient. Payment is not to be made to either of the partners, but alone to us.  
PERRIN & MCGOWEN.  
July 22, 1846 21 1f

**House and Lot for Sale.**

The subscriber offers for sale his HOUSE and LOT, situated on the main street in the village of Abbeville. The house is in good repair, with all necessary out buildings.  
J. A. HAMILTON.  
Dec 9 411f

**To the People of Abbeville.**

The subscriber respectfully solicits all persons indebted to the Sheriff's Office for COURT, Plaintiffs or Defendants, are earnestly requested to come forward and settle as soon as possible. I have been compelled to have all cost due me in the office settled. You will find myself at Mr. Tiggart's always ready to do so.  
J. A. HAMILTON.  
Jan 25 47 1f